The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1876. NO. 53.

Lumber and Hardware.

LLINLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Hardware Department.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Bevels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Springs, Enameled Cloth, Gum Canvass, &c.

A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Sadlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Cucumber Wood Pumps.

Agricultural Department.

FARMER'S FRIEND, Heckendorn, Wiley, Concave and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

☞No trouble to show goods. [mar 18

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,
HARRISON'S 'TOWN & COUNTRY' PAINT

PURE WHITE LEAD, pure Linseed Oil, and the best Coloring Material,

For Sale at CITY PRICES by

G. E. HUKILL,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

sep 23-tf MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Lumber and Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc. Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps and everything in the building line.

Having made arrangements with large wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of Lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-ly.

HARD TIMES

WOULD SOON BE OVER

if everybody would buy and sell on a SMALL CASH PROFIT and thoroughly look up the market on one or two selected articles and

REDUCE THE PRICES

As R. M. & W. T. Johnson have done

ON BOOTS, SHOES & HATS,

In MIDDLETOWN and SMYRNA,

where you can get the *genuine* Kip Boot, full top 19-inch leg, for $4. This is our highest priced heavy Boot, and the best domestic Kip Boot we can offer the public, after having been through all the principal shoe markets of the country.

We sell a *side lined* Kip Boot of medium weight and good quality for $3.75. An 18 inch full or Russet Top Wax Kip, which is generally sold and taken as the best and wears first-rate, for $3 50. 16 inch Wax Boots from $2.50 to $3 Boys' and Youth's Boots in proportion, We sell nothing but solid leather goods and guarantee them against rips or bursts until next Spring.

Messrs. GRIFFENBURG and HUSHABECK will Repair for us in a neat and prompt manner.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Segars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

WM. B. HOLLIS,
April 8-tf Proprietor.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent horse, cart and wagons, to do all kinds of Hauling at lower rates than can be obtained elsewhere. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice. Sand of all kinds on hand at low rates. All orders will receive prompt attention. Give me a call,

JOHN W. HAYES,
Successor to L. G. Vandegrift,
aug 19-6m MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

New Advertisements.

Closing Out

AT COST.

S. R. ESTES & CO.,

having determined to discontinue the Clothing business in Middletown, will commence on this

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23d, 1876

to close out our entire stock

AT COST.

consisting of a large assortment of

Men's, Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, &c.

We have marked our Overcoats at prices that will astonish you, and we are determined to close out within 60 days. so now is your time to buy. S. R. ESTES & CO.,
Dec 23—3m Middletown, Del.

Reciprocity Shirt!

ALL MADE,

WITH EXCEPTION OF THE BUTTON HOLES

Made of Wamsutta Muslin and 2100 Heavy Linen!

We feel confident that we are giving intrinsically

THE CHEAPEST, BEST MADE and BEST FITTING SHIRT

THAT HAS EVER BEEN OFFERED FOR $1.25.

The RECIPROCITY SHIRT is superior to most of shirts, first-class, (so-called) for the following reasons:

Our Collar Bands are Linen, and are Three Ply.

Our Cuffs are Linen, and are Three Ply.

Our Bossoms are Lined with Heavy Linen, and are Three Ply.

Our Back Facings are both upper and under; made wide, giving Strength and finish.

☞To the people that have been accustomed to buy materials for shirts, and have them made up at home, we particularly call to their notice our RECIPROCITY SHIRT. All made but the button holes, and only $1.25 each, at

J. P. DOUGHTEN'S,

No. 410 Market Street.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE

AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY OF

Popular Literature, Science & Art.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR 1877.

The number for January begins the nineteenth volume of this Magazine, and while its past record will, it is hoped, be deemed a sufficient guarantee of future excellence, no efforts will be spared to diversify its attractions and to provide an increased supply of POPULAR READING IN THE BEST AND MOST EMPHATIC SENSE.

The great object and constant aim of the conductors will be to furnish the public with Literary Entertainment of a Refined and Varied Character, as well as to present in a graphic and striking manner the most recent information and soundest views on subjects of General Interest; in a word, to render Lippincott's Magazine strikingly distinctive in those features that are most attractive in Magazine Literature.

The contributions now on hand, or specially engaged, embrace a highly attractive list of Tales, Short Stories, Descriptive Sketches, Narratives, Papers on Science and Art, Poems, Popular Essays, Literary Criticisms, etc, etc., by Talented and Well-known Writers.

A large proportion of the articles, especially those descriptive of travel, will be profusely and beautifully illustrated.

The pictorial embellishments of the Magazine constitute one of its many attractive features.

In addition to the GENERAL ATTRACTIONS of LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, the Publishers would invite attention to the following

Special Features for 1877.

1. A new serial story, "THE MARQUIS OF LOSSIE," by George Macdonald, author of "Malcolm," "Alec Forbes," "Robert Falconer," etc.

To those of our readers who are familiar with "Malcolm," this new story from the pen of this distinguished writer will need no recommendation, and his reputation is a guarantee to others of a deeply interesting and powerful story. It began in the November number, which issue, with the December part, will be furnished gratis to all new subscribers for 1877.

2. A profusely illustrated series of sketches of SWEDISH SCENERY AND LIFE, by Prof Willard Fiske, of Cornell University, who is thoroughly familiar with Sweden and its People from personal observation.

3. A series of popular papers on ART AND ART MATTERS, by Edward Strahan (Earl Shinn), author of "The New Hyperion," etc.

4. Illustrated Sketches of Travel, entitled PICTURES FROM SPAIN, by Edward King, author of "The Great South," etc.

5. Mrs. Lucy H Hooper's Interesting and Piquant PAPERS AND LETTERS FROM PARIS will be continued through the year.

6. THE BEAUTIES OF THE RHINE will be described in a richly illustrated series of papers.

7. A NEW SERIAL STORY, by Rebecca Harding Davis, author of "Dallas Galbraith," etc.

8. During the year will appear a number of handsomely illustrated short articles, descriptive of Life, Travel, and Adventure in the United States, England, South America, Japan, Mongolia, and other countries.

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOK AND NEWS DEALERS. PRICE, 35 CENTS.

TERMS.—Yearly subscription, $4: 2 copies, $7; 3 copies, $10; 5 copies, $16; 10 copies, $30, with a copy gratis to the person procuring the club. Single number, 35 cents.

NOTICE.—The November and December Numbers, containing the earlier chapters of "The Marquis of Lossie," will be presented to all new annual subscribers for 1877.

SPECIMEN NUMBER mailed, postage paid, to any address, on receipt of 20 cents.

To Agents a liberal commission will be allowed. Address

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

CORN WANTED.

I will pay in Cash as much as the market will afford, on delivery, for CORN. I can always be found at the store of S. M. Reynolds or at the Depot.

J. A. REYNOLDS.

Dec. 9th, 1876.

FRESH COWS.

THREE GOOD FRESH COWS FOR SALE.

Apply to R. L. NAUDAIN,
dec 16-2t Near Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

TWO DWELLINGS on Lake Street, on easy terms or will be rented. Apply to

WM H. REYNOLDS,
dec 23—4t 820 West St., Wilmington, Del.

THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

Gone! forever! Like a rushing wave!
Another year has burst upon the shore
Of earthly being—and its last low tones,
Wandering in broken accents on the air,
Are dying to an echo.
The gay Spring
With its young charms is gone—gone with its leaves—
Its atmosphere of roses—its white clouds
Slumbering like seraphs in the air—its birds
Telling their loves in music—and its streams
Leaping and shouting from the up-piled rocks
To make earth echo with the joy of waves.
And Summer, with its dews and showers, has gone—
Its rainbows glowing on the distant cloud
Like spirits of the storm—its peaceful lakes,
Smiling in their sweet sleep, as if their dreams
Were of the opening flowers and budding trees
And overhanging sky—and its bright mists,
Resting upon the mountain tops, as crowns
Upon the heads of giants. Autumn, too,
Has gone with all its deeper glories—gone
With its rich green hills, like altars of the world,
Lifting their rich fruit offerings to their God;
Its cool winds straying 'mid the forest aisles
To wake their thousand wind harps—its serene
And holy sunsets hanging o'er the West
Like banners from the battlements of heaven;
And its still evenings, when the moonlit sea
Was ever throbbing, like the living heart
Of the great Universe. Aye—these are now
But signs and visions of the past—their deep,
Wild beauty has departed from the Earth,
And they are gathered to the embrace of Death,
Their solemn herald to Eternity,
Nor have they gone alone. High human hearts
Of passion have gone with them. The fresh dust
Is chill on many a breast that burned erewhile
With fires that seem immortal. Joys that leaped
Like angels from the heart, and wandered free
In life's young morning to look upon the flowers,
The poetry of Nature, and to list
The woven sound of breeze and bird and stream
Upon the night air, have been stricken down
In silence to the dust. Exultant Hope,
That moved on the forever buoyant winds
Like the bright, starry bird of Paradise
And chaunted to the ever-listening heart
In the wild music of a thousand toagues;
Or roared into the open sky, until
Night's burning gems seemed jewelled on her brow,
Has shut her drooping wing, and made her home
Within the voiceless sepulchre. And Love,
That knelt at Passion's holiest shrine, and gazed
On his heart's idol as on some sweet star,
And dreamed of ecstacies until his soul
Seemed but a lyre, that awakened in the glance
Of the beloved one—he who madly gasped
At Glory's fleeting phantom—he who sought
His fame upon the battle-field, and longed
To make his throne a pyramid of bones
Amid a sea of blood—he, too, is gone!
His stormy voice is mute—his mighty arm
Is nerveless on its clod—his very name
Is but the meteor of a night of years
Whose gleams flashed out a moment o'er the Earth
And faded into nothingness. The dream
Of high devotion—beauty's bright array—
And life's deep idol memories—all have passed
Like the cloud-shadows on a starlight stream,
Or a soft strain of music, when the winds
Are slumbering on the billow.
Yet why muse
Upon the past with sorrow? Though the year
Has gone to blend with the mysterious tide
Of old Eternity, and borne along
Upon its heaving breast a thousand wrecks
Of glory and of beauty—yet why mourn
That such is destiny? Another year
Succeedeth to the past—in their bright round
The seasons come and go—the same blue arch
That has hung o'er us will hang o'er us yet—
The same blue stars that we have loved to watch
Will blossom still at twilight's gentle hour,
Like lillies on the tomb of Day—and still
Man will remain to dream as he hath dreamed,
And mark the Earth with passion. Love will spring
From the loved tomb of old Affections—Hope
And Joy and great Ambition will rise up
As they have risen—and their deeds will be
Brighter than those engraven on the scroll
Of parted centuries. Even now the sea
Of coming years, beneath whose mighty waves
Life's great events are heaving into birth,
Is tossing to and fro, as if the winds
Of Heaven were prisoned in its soundless depths,
And struggling to be free.
Weep not that Time
Is passing on—it will ere long reveal
A brighter era to the nations. Hark!
Along the vales and mountains of the Earth
There is a deep portentous murmuring,
Like the swift rush of subterranean streams;
Or like the mingled sounds of earth and air
When the fierce Tempest, with sonorous wing,
Heaves his deep folds upon the rushing winds,
And hurries onward with his night of clouds
Against the eternal mountains. 'Tis the voice
Of infant FREEDOM—and her stirring call
Is heard and answered in a thousand tones
From every hill-top of our western home—
And lo! it breaks across old Ocean's flood—
And "FREEDOM! FREEDOM!!" is the answering shout
Of nations starting from the spell of years.
The day-spring!—see! 'tis brightening in the heavens!
The watchmen of the night have caught the sign—
From tower to tower the signal fires flash free—
And the deep watch-word, like the rush of seas
That heralds the volcano's bursting flame,
Is sounding o'er the earth. Bright years of Hope
And freedom on the wing!—You glorious bow
Of Freedom, bended by the hand of God,
Is spanning Time's dark surges! Its high arch,
A type of Love and Mercy, on the cloud
Tells that the many storms of human life
Will pass in silence, and the sinking waves,
Gathering the forms of glory and of peace,
Reflect the undimmed brightness of the Heavens.

A DANBURY man related to a horror stricken crowd, in a grocery store, the particulars of a narrow escape he had from a terrible death He was crossing a long railroad bridge on foot, when he was surprised to see a locomotive coming around a curve, and tearing toward him at a terrific speed. The bridge was too narrow to allow of escape at either side, and he did not dare to jump into the yawning abyss below. In a flash he took in the situation and formed his plan of action. He started on a swift run toward the on coming locomotive, and when within a few feet of it he concentrated all his muscle and nerve into one effort, and leaped straight up in the air. The fearful monster shot under him, and he came down on the bridge, saved from death, but seriously shaken up by the descent. There was a moment of deep silence upon the close of this narration Then one of the company sighed, and shut up his knife, and unexpectedly said: "What's the use of pressence of mind when a man can lie like that?"

The life of an Australian squatter is a struggle 'twixt drought and flood. He is now terribly distressed by the former. The rivers are choked up by the carcasses of sheep and oxen which have died of thirst, and they are obliged to kill the lambs to save the sheep. On one station 2,000 head of cattle have perished, and on another 10,000 sheep.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.

HOW SHE WON HIM.

"Minnie! Minnie! is my chocolate nearly ready?"

"In one minute, grandmamma."

It was scrupulously neat and dainty in all its appointments, the little parlor where Mrs. Breighton sat, although the carpet was a tissue of darns, the furniture faded, and the hearthrug skillfully eked out by a piece of quite another fabric inserted in the spot most worn. A few flowers, in a slender-throated vase, stood on the antique, claw-legged table, the fender-irons glittered like gold, and the thin muslin curtains, artistically mended here and there, were white as snow; and Mrs. Breighton herself looked like Cinderella's god-mother in her dress of ancient brocade, best yellow thread-lace, and the rings glittering on her small, shriveled hands.

Eighty years old, and a lady to the last! That was something to be proud of What though paralysis had robbed her of all use of those dainty-slippered feet—what though the grand house she had entered as a bride was now narrowed down to this one room in a second rate building where two other families also set up their household altars—she was a lady still, and she could boast that she never had degraded herself to common toil.

"Our means are limited," said old Mrs. Breighton, with the lofty air of a duchess; "but the pension of my son, the colonel—who, as you probably may remember, was killed on the Florida frontier—is sufficient to maintain myself and my two granddaughters—and we are ladies."

Minnie Breighton presently came in with her little *chocolatiere* on a napkin-covered tray, and two slices of toast, exquisitely browned and cut as thin as a wafer.

"I hope you have'nt been kept waiting, grandmamma?" she said.

"My dear"—with an air of mild resignation—"I am accustomed to wait."

"Oh, I am sorry! But our fire is out, and I had to run in and borrow the use of Mrs. Tucker's stove to boil the chocolate, and—"

Mrs. Breighton contracted her silvery brows.

"The Breightons are not a borrowing race, Minnie"

"Shall I get you an egg, grandmamma?"

"Not if the fire is out, my dear."

And grandmamma Breighton went on with her breakfast, wearing an injured air, while Minnie went back to the other room, where sat her twin sister, cogitating.

Anna Breighton was as pretty as Minnie, but quite a different style. She was dark, with melted, almond-shaped eyes, an olive skin, and lips like a pomegranate flower, so perfectly shaped, so richly red; while Minnie was tall and slender, and fair as a daisy.

Anna laid down a slip of greasy paper as Minnie entered.

"It's the grocer's bill again, sister. What shall we do?"

Minnie sank into a chair.

"And the gas yesterday, and the landlord not paid, and the purse as empty as—Mother Hubbard's cupboard. What shall we do?"

"That's the question," said Minnie, reflectively, arching her jetty brows. "If we can only keep it from grandmamma!"

"We must," retorted Minnie, with a decisive nod. "It would kill her. If we were men now, Nanny, we could go out and get a job of wood-sawing, or house-painting, or—"

"And why can't we now?"

"Why? Because Pat O'Neill has got all Mrs. Baker's wood to saw, and because we can't climb ladders, with paint pots over our shoulders."

"But we can do something else, I suppose. Listen, Minnie—money we must have!"

"If we go into the highways and ask it at the point of the bayonet!" interjected Minnie gravely.

"There's no poverty like genteel poverty," her sister sighed. But you haven't heard my plan. Mrs Baker, the laundress in our top story, is sick."

"What then? We have neither wine nor jelly, nor yet crisp bank-notes to bestow upon her."

"And she can't keep up to her engagements There are two swiss muslin ball dresses, fluted and puffed beautifully, lying in her basket, waiting to be done up, at this present moment. Five dollars a piece she has for them."

"Well?"

"I shall do them up."

"Nanny! You?"

"Well, why not? Think what a golden stream pactolus ten dollars would be in our empty coffers! Ask yourself how on earth you or I could earn ten dollars any other way And after all, a swiss muslin dress is a pretty poetical sort of fabric to wash and iron; and into the bargain, poor Mrs. Baker keeps her customers."

"Oh, Nanny! have you come to that?"

"Now you look and talk exactly like dear old grandmamma! Don't be a goose, Minnie! Just you invent some story about my being promenading in the park, or taking lessons in wax flower making, to delude her credulous soul, while I go up stairs and coin money."

"But I may help you?"

"By-and-by, perhaps, if my wrists get tired. Not now; some one must stay with grandmamma."

* * * * * *

"It is very strange," said Miss Georgiette Appleton, "that my dresses haven't come home! Positively, I shall have nothing to wear to-night."

She was lounging before the sea-coal fire in a blue silk *negligee*, trimmed with swans-down, and a little French tangle of blue ribbons and lace pinned among her yellow tresses with a pearl-headed javelin, while a novel lay in her lap.

"What an awful fate!" observed her brother carelessly. "Where's the amethyst silk?"

"Oh, I wore that to their last reception!"

"And the pink crape?"

"I look like an owl in pink I was a goose ever to buy that silk"

"The Nile green silk with the white flounces?"

"Sarah Howard has one, just a shade lighter, that she'd be sure to wear; and I believe the spiteful thing got it on purpose to kill mine. No, I must have the swiss muslin, with knots of blue corn flowers, and a Roman sash figured with gold. And you'll go around to the laundress, and hurry her up a little, won't you, George?—that's a duck of a brother!—and you know perfectly well you've been yawning your jaws off the last three-quarters of an hour."

"Where is it?"

"Only in Mendenhall street—just a pleasant walk. And do give Mrs. Baker a scolding, and ask her if she don't know better than to keep her customers waiting—although, of course, I know you'd do nothing of the sort. Men have no moral courage. There's the address on a card. It'll be such a relief to my mind!"

Major George Appleton was an army officer, home on a furlough, and rather at a loss to know what to do with so much extra time. Rich, which was another source of perplexity—handsome, which wasn't so puzzling!

And so he sauntered along, his hands in his pockets and a cigar balanced between his lips, unconsciously advancing to meet his fate!

Rap! rap! rap! The Major played a tattoo with his knuckles on the door

"Dear me, what a noise!" said a voice inside. "Come in!"—a little louder.

The Major walked in, to confront, not a wrinkled old hag of a washerwoman, in a halo of soap and steam, but a beautiful young lady dark and brilliant as an Arabian dream, with jetty curls pinned back in a silken cascade at the back of her head, and a pair of fluting scissors in her hand.

Major Appleton started back, all his wits momentarily deserting him. It is a curious fact that the more embarrassed one party in a *tete a-tete* becomes, the greater is the composure of the other. Anna Breighton should have colored and stuttered at being caught thus, but she didn't.

"What's your business, sir?" she asked, with the greatest calmness

"It's—it's about my sister's gown—Miss Appleton's, you know!"

"Ah!" sad Anna. "I hope to have it ready very soon. If you'll wait ten minutes you may carry it home."

And she took a second pair of fluting scissors from the stove, testing it's heat by holding it dangerously near her velvet cheek.

Major Appleton, not being posted in etiquette and general decorum, saw no harm in carrying home a basket of newly-laundried clothes. So he sat down and waited, while honest Mrs. Baker stared from the other room, where she lay upon her bed—a captive to rheumatic pains.

"She's in a hurry, you know," said the Major, twirling his thumbs, and thinking how very pretty the girl was

"So am I," said Anna, making the fluting scissors glide in and out in a most marvelous manner among the clouds of sunny muslin.

"She wants to wear it," added the Major.

"But I say—you know—you're not a regular washerwoman?"

Anna lightly straightened herself up.

"My father was a colonel in the Regular Army My grandfather was Hyde Breighton, of Breighton Manor, on the Hudson. But we are reduced now, and we need money; and I am not ashamed to work."

"By jove you're a trump!" said Major Appleton, starting up.

"Much obliged to you," retorted Anna, with sparkling eyes "Would you mind holding the end of that sash for me—just a second while I finish this loop?"

And when Minnie came up to see how her sister was getting on, she found her aided and abetted by the Major of cavalry, who was heating the alternate pairs of fluting scissors after a most scientific fashion.

"Dear me," said Miss Appleton, when at last her brother made his appearance, "how long you have been!"

"Yes," said the Major, rubbing his hands, with an appearance of great satisfaction, "it took us quite a while to finish those last thirteen flounces."

"*Us!*" You don't mean to say that *you* helped the washerwoman?"

"Yes, I did," said the Major; "and the frocks are down stairs, and I'm going up for a game of billiards." And as he went, he murmured to himself, "I thought all girls were alike, but I believe I've discovered *one* independent—one at last!"

* * * * *

"Grandmamma, I'm going to be married"

"You, Nanny? Why you are but a child!"

Anna Breighton was kneeling beside her grandmother's chair, and the fairy god-mother was stroking her curls with one tremulous white hand, where the antique jewels shone like drops of blood and scintillations of green fire

"I'm eighteen, grandmamma."

"So you are! How the time flies! Eighteen years old! But who's the happy man? We see no society worthy of ourselves, Nanny, and—"

"I'm sure you will like him, grandmamma. He is coming to pay his respects to you to-night. His name is Major George Appleton. He is in the—the Cavalry, and he owns a house on Madison Avenue, and—and he loves me, grandmamma!"

Nanny laid her black tressed head on the old lady's shoulder as she spoke the last words.

"All natural enough, my dear; but do you love him?"

"Yes, grandmamma."

"And where did you meet him? When were you introduced?"

"I wasn't introduced at all," returned Nanny, with mischievous elves of flame coming and going in her eyes. "I was fluting muslin up in Mrs. Baker's room, when he came in on an errand; and—oh, grandmamma, you have always thought it so dreadful to work! But if I hadn't been working, I never should have met him. And I love him so much, grandmamma!"

"Well, well," said the old lady, rather reluctantly, "things seem to be altered from what they were when I was a girl."

"But you shall live with us always, granny dear, and Minnie, too, and we shall all be so happy!"

And Anna Breighton's tears were tears of perfect joy.

AN AFFECTING ANECDOTE.

On one of the many bridges in Ghent stand two large brazen images of father and son, who obtained this distinguished mark of the admiration of their fellow-citizens by the following incidents:

Both the father and the son were, for some offence against the State, condemned to die. Some favorable circumstance appearing on the side of the son, he was granted a remission of his sentence, under certain provisions; in short he was offered a pardon, on a most cruel and barbarous condition—namely, that he would become the executioner of his father! He at first resolutely refused to preserve his life by means so fatal and detestable. This is not to be wondered at; for let us hope, for the honor of our nature, that there are very few sons who would not have spurned with abhorrence life sustained on a condition so horrid and unnatural. The son, though long inflexible, was at length overcome by the tears and entreaties of a fond father, who represented to him that at all events, his (the father's) life was forfeited, and that it would be the greatest possible consolation for him in his last moments to think that in his death he was an instrument of his son's preservation. The youth consented to adopt the horrible means of recovering his life and liberty, he lifted the ax—but, as it was about to fall, his arm sunk nerveless, and the ax dropped from his hand! Had he as many lives as hairs, he could have yielded them all, one after another, rather than again conceive, much less perpetrate, such an act. Life, liberty, everything vanished before the dearer interests of filial affection; he fell upon his father's neck and embracing him triumphantly exclaimed:

"My father! we die together!" and then called for another executioner to fulfill the sentence of the law.

Hard must their hearts indeed be—bereft of every sentiment of virtue, every sensation of humanity—who could stand insensible spectators of such a scene. A sudden peal of involuntary applause, mixed with moans and sighs, rent the air. The execution was suspended; and, on a simple report of the transaction to the authorities, both were pardoned. High rewards and honors were conferred on the son; and finally these two admirable brazen images were raised to commemorate a transaction so honorable to human nature, and transmit it to the instruction and emulation of posterity. The statue represents the son in the very act of letting fall the ax.

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

We wish to give fair warning. Two or three little spits of snow, such as we had a few days ago, are not worth going into poetry over. But they have been useful. They have put us on our guard, and we give full notice that we have procured the services of several very vicious bull-dogs, a shot-gun and a pair of iron-clad boots to give a warm and impressive reception to all poets with original compositions on snow.

If a few lively flakes can inspire such trash as has been heaped upon us this week, we shiver to think what a full-blown storm would have brought forth

We are long-suffering and kind, but we do not intend to be blinded and addled by attempts to read through whole realms of verses on worn-out subjects. Snow is a bad subject anyhow, and there has not been but one good poem written about it and that one has immortalized in eternal flames about fifty-five liars who claimed the authorship of it.

Twenty-six snow storms are predicted for this winter, and every wooer of the muse will have a chance. We suggest to them to write a good long poem on the first, and sit out and recite it over during the next twenty-five, to get their rhyme and measure perfect. There is nothing improves a poet so much as a night's rest in a snow storm. The finding of his poem on him in the morning is the only sure way to secure its publication, and the coroner will do full justice to his memory. Snow poets will profit by the suggestion.

THE WARNING VOICE OF EVARTS.

Patriotic and Eloquent Words for the Country to Consider.

Suppose that this intervention of military power to protect the action of an independent State authority should happen to be exercised in Louisiana or any of the States for the purpose of taking out the majority of an Electoral College when they were choosing the President; or suppose that if, by subverting the vote of that State, one man should be chosen instead of the other, who would have been chosen if the State had voted without being acted upon by that authority, what have you then but civil war, engaging vast passions and vast multitudes of men on the question of a dispute over the Presidency? "Ah, you will never have that," you say, "for we have the courage and that common sense of the American people which make free government possible and permanent and strong Let anybody take a step," you will say, "that surpasses the fair limits of political competition and political agitation, and the President who takes his seat under such a title shall have nothing but curses and imprisonment, and not the enjoyment of power." *I submit it to you, fellow-citizens, that the moment we complacently accept the side that profits by such intervention, and assume that nothing but disappointment and political disgust are on the other side, principles are gone, and the way will be open at last for usurpation —From Wm. M. Evarts' Speech of January, 1875.*

Children must have love inside the house and fresh air, and good play and some good companionship outside—otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering or growing stunted, or at best prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

NEW YEAR'S BELLS.

Ring, bells, ring, with your mellow din,
Ring the old year out and the new year in!
Like the voices of birds from the old gray spire,
Let your silvery music rise higher and higher;
Floating abroad o'er the hillside bare
In billows of sound on the tremulous air,
Let it rise and fall with the fitful gale:
Tell over city and wood the tale;
Say that to-night the old year dies!
Bid the watchers look to the eastern skies,
For the beautiful halo that tells afar
Of the welcome rise of the new year's star!

Ring the old year out, with its sighs and tears,
Its withering heart-aches and tiresome fears;
Away with its memories of doubt and wrong,
Its cold deceits and its envyings strong,
All its pandering lures to the faltering sense,
All its pitiful shams and cold pretense.
We will heap them together and bind them fast
To the old man's load as he totters past
The ills that he brought he may take again;
Keep we the joys, let him bury the pain!
Ring soft, oh bells, as he goes to rest
Far in the shades of the darkening west!

Ring, bells, ring, with a merry din!
The old year has gone with its care and sin!
Smiling and fair, at the eastern gates,
Clad in tinted light, the new year waits!
Welcome him in with the rosy band,
Who wait the wave of his beckoning hand:
Hope, with her wreaths of sweet spring flowers,—
Joy for the summer's glowing hours,
Plenty and peace for the fruitful fall,
And love for all seasons—best of all.
Ring merrily, bells! —o'er the blushing skies
See the beautiful star of the new year rise!

AN OLD MAID'S OPINION.

If it doesn't make me laugh, and I can't help it, to hear married women pity old maids, never thinking for one moment how an old maid might pity the married women.

Oh, no!

Poor soul, she hasn't any husband.

Poor dear, she hasn't any children

It's so very, very sad.

Of course it is, poetically speaking; but don't you ever pity a woman for not marrying until you are quite sure what sort of a man she hasn't married.

I've known a broken engagement or two that really were subjects of congratulation.

There isn't any other time when a woman feels so like feeling of her shoulder blades to see whether the wings have sprouted, as when she has slipped the wrong man's ring off her finger, and feels that she'll never bear the brunt of his hateful temper, or put up with his neglect, or grow old before her time because of his unfaithfulness—when she stands free again and ready for the right man to come along.

I suppose a woman never feels quite certain that the right man won't come in all her life.

However, we're talking of old maids and the people who pity them.

It is all very well to get poetical over married life, and set single women down as miserable creatures; but, like most theories, the thing "won't wash."

If you get an adoring husband, ready to cherish and protect you while life lasts, you're certainly a happy woman; but how many do? One out of fifty, perhaps.

It's a lottery with few lucky numbers and even an old maid doesn't bitterly envy a woman with a mean, or a quarrelsome, or a neglectful husband—a woman who is left alone with all her cares, a woman who is a slave, not a wife—nor even always all that falls to the lot of the best loved wife on earth

There is peace and rest in life when one is one's own mistress, at all events; and when I hear worn-out, worried matrons pitying single women, I often feel like laughing, it is so funny.

CAN HAYES ACCEPT?

An Earnest Appeal to Hayes from His Ablest Organ.

You are an honest man, in whose life not even the fierce light of a Presidential campaign has revealed a speck of reproach. From a tribunal, therefore, like the Louisiana Returning Board, composed exclusively of your friends and partisans, whose judicial integrity and capacity have been already successfully impeached; which refuses to obey the direction of the law and give the opposite party even one place on its bench; which deliberates in secret, and gives no reasons for its decisions; which sees glaring frauds exposed in its presence without manifesting either surprise or displeasure, and which notoriously enjoys not one iota of confidence in any part of the Union—from such a tribunal you would not accept the award even of one hundred dollars against the claim of the humblest man in America, would you? We know you would not. Are you now prepared to accept at its hands an office which equals any crown in dignity and surpasses most crowns in power and responsibility, which no man has hitherto held with a stain or suspicion resting on his title? Can you encounter the terrible ordeal of holding such a position for four years in the face of the belief of full half the voters that you have obtained it through judicial fraud and chicane. Would not your so holding it be a new and great misfortune to the country and a source of unending shame and repentance to yourself? Should you allow eager and unscrupulous politicians to override your own nobler judgment and thrust it upon you? Finally, do you suppose that in an office so won, and needing so much popular respect, if not popular support, to give it either dignity or authority, you could exert any appreciable influence in behalf of any of the causes which you and all good men have at heart?

UNTRAMMELED RICHES.—In the wild country of Buenos Ayres, South America, many a man who is very rich in cattle has not a bed in his house, and is too indifferent or lazy to shear the wool from his sheep to spread on the ground beneath him. He may own a thousand oxen and horses, and perhaps five thousand sheep, but he has not a chair or anything in his house such as we think we must have in order to be comfortable The skull of an ox furnishes a seat which he thinks is good enough, and a horn is his cup. This is all his household furniture.

A secret is too little for one, enough for two, and too much for three.

Varieties.

There are 225 students at Vassar this year.

Brooklyn is to have a roller skating rink with asphalt floor.

The ice-cutters of New England have commenced work.

Manufacturing interests at Taunton, Mass., show gradual improvement.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your not being one in adversity.

Life is a stormy and dangerous voyage. The vessel we start in—our cradle—is childhood's first rock.

White horses are now used exclusively in Paris at funerals of children or young unmarried people.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity; the former is but human; the latter is divine.

The vices of the rich and great are mistaken for errors, and those of the poor and lowly as crimes.

The torch which Isreal Putnam used when entered the wolf's cave is exhibited the Old South Church.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—Longfellow.

There are about 3647 public libraries in the United States, with 12,276,984 volumes.

As words can never be recalled, speak only such words as you never wish to recall.

It took a man-of-war, 519 men and 300 tons of coal to bring Tweed from a foreign shore.

A public movement is to be oganized in New York city to provide a statue of Alexander Hamilton.

The latest additions to the literature of signs in New York is as follows: Express,n & Truck,n & Movin don here."

San Francico newspapers publish daily a list telegraphed them of the passengers to arrive in the evening train from the East.

A stone cathedral is being moved in Chicago. Five hundred jack screws employed, and not a stone is to be dislocated.

San Francisco consumes 90,000,000 oysters per annum. One-third of this vast total are transported all the way from Baltimore.

A railroad bridge costing $150,000 is now in course of construction over the extreme western end of Watkins Glen.

Four clergymen who officiated at a wedding in New York the other day were paid $250 each in gold for their services.

The French of Metz will not associate with the Germans, and each nation has its own places of amusement and social resort.

Science has discovered that the yellow toy balloons sold to children are poisonous, the coloring matter consisting largely of chromate of lead.

A San Francisco newspaper reports in one issue the baptism of ten Chinamen—three in Sacramento, four in Los Angeles, and three in San Francisco.

Christianity is spreading rapidly in Japan. At Toklo ten thousand people attend the missionary churches on Sabbath, according to a native paper.

A dog was saturated with coal oil and set fire to, the other day, at St. Louis. A reward of $10 is offered for the perpetrator of the cruel act.

Over $13,000 have been subscribed for the family of Mr. Haywood, the brave bank cashier, who was shot by the robbers at Northfield, Mass

The Moody and Sankey guarantee fund of $30,000 in Boston is nearly full, and work on the new tabernacle in that city is to commence at once.

Miss Maria Mitchell, who was graduated in the Class of 1869 at Bates College, Lewiston, Me., has been elected Professor of Languages in Vassar College.

A novel proposal has just been made to the Prefect of the Seine by two engineers, who propose to surround all public buildings with asphalt as a preservative from fire.

The total amount of gold produced in the United States from its first discovery in California to 1868 was $1,332,700,000; and of silver, $961,450,000; making $1,549,150,000

Nevada never held 60,000 people. It contains one desert which alone covers 30,000 square miles. None of the mountain Territories will average one acre in twenty fit for cultivation.

One should not be downcast at failures. They are often far better than success. He who goes to school to her mistakes will always have a good schoolmaster, and either idle or conceited.

The most active prolongers of youth are wholesome food, pure air, regular habits, and plenty of exercise for both mind and body. With these added to a contented disposition and a good temper Father Time may long be defined.

Observe a method to the distribution of your time. Every hour will then know its proper employment, and no time will be lost. Idleness will be shut out at every avenue, and with her train

Thoughtless, that is to say, selfish people who hoist car windows at this season of the year, and

Dry Goods and Groceries.

FALL AND WINTER

GOODS.

W. H. Moore & Co.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

OUR STOCK of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete Anticipating an active Fall and Winter trade, we have provided a large stock of goods of all kinds, and at prices in reach of all.

Please call and examine our stock of

Dry Goods AND Notions

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

Ladies' Dress Goods.

We respectfully and especially invite the Ladies to call and examine our stock of Dress Goods and

TRIMMINGS,

which consist of the latest styles and shades of the season.

Cloths AND Cassimeres.

We call the attention of all to our stock of Cloths and Cassimeres, which have been selected with great care. Prices to suit all. We have also a full line of

Waterproofs, Tweeds and Kerseys.

FLANNELS.

Domet, Shaker, heavy Red Twilled, heavy Gray and Blue and Cantons, at all prices.

HATS AND CAPS.

Boots and Shoes.

Our stock of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots excel in quality and prices any stock that we have ever kept heretofore. We would have purchasers bear this in mind and call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Our stock of Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes, in Button and Lace, (made by the best city and Eastern manufacturers,) is complete, at moderate prices.

Oil Cloths

OF ALL KINDS. Also,

Rag, Ingrain and Hemp Carpetings.

MENS' AND LADIES'

UNDERWEAR.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Readymade Clothing

We have just received a large stock of Clothing and a much better class of goods than we have kept heretofore. Owing to the low price of Cassimeres, we are enabled to sell a good suit of Winter clothes now as low as we could sell a common suit for last year.

Blankets.

White, Brown and Silver Grey Blankets. Also, Horse Blankets at all prices.

FISH, SALT AND MEAT.

Groceries.

We are thankful to friends and customers for past favors, and respectfully solicit their patronage in the future.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—T. E. Hurn, President; Thos. Massey, Jr., Secretary; Jas. H. Scowdrick, G. W. Wilson, Wm. W. Wilson.
ASSESSOR.—C. E. Anderson.
TREASURER.—Isaac Jones.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—DeW. C. Walker.
POLICEMAN.—L. B. Woodward.
LAMPLIGHTER.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

Hon John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Samuel Penington, Secretary; James Kanely, B. Gibbs, R. T. Cochran, N. Williams.
PRINCIPAL OF ACADEMY.—T. S. Stevens.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

DIRECTORS.—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbs, B. T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, James Culbertson, E. C. Fenimore, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cazier, Joseph Biggs.
PRESIDENT.—Henry Clayton,
CASHIER.—J. R. Hall.
TELLER.—John S. Crouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Scowdrick, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.: Evening Prayer, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL,—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. N. Morris—Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 p. m., 3 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clk. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.07 8.33 a m and 3 59 p m; going South at 10.42 a m, and 7.34 and 8.52 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 8.05 p m; going South, at 2.40 a m.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday
Mails for the North close at 8.15 a m, and 3.40 p m.
Mail for the South closes at 10 15 a m.
Mails for Odessa close at 10.23 a m and 8.30 p m.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a m.

STAGE LINES

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.43 am and 8.52 p m mail trains.
Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a m train.

Independent in everything! Neutral in Nothing!

OPPOSED TO ALL CORRUPT RINGS
IN MUNICIPAL, STATE AND NATIONAL AFFAIRS!

The Times.

A FIRST-CLASS MORNING NEWSPAPER.

Is publiished every morning, Sundays excepted, and delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Cities, Villages and Towns, for TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the carriers. It contains all the News of the Day, including the

Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams And Correspondence

from all points of interest, full and accurate Local Reports, and Fearless Editorial Discussions of all current topics. It is a first-class newspaper in every respect.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Are tastefully and attractively displayed.

☞The circulation of "THE TIMES" is much larger than that of any other daily paper in this City or State, with the single exception of the Ledger, and is constantly increasing.

RICE & CO.,

Agents for the

OLD BANK.

Oysters! Oysters!

Have taken the place of Ice Cream at this popular establishment. We are now ready to accommodate both

LADIES and GENTLEMEN
WITH THE
FINEST OYSTERS

That can be obtained.

We have made arrangements with E. Conger & Co., of Franklin, Va., to have our Oysters taken from Chincoteague Bay, which are acknowledged to be the best in the market.

We are ready to supply families or parties on short notice.

CONFECTIONERY, CAKE,

—AND—

FRUIT DEPARTMENT

is full, as usual. Children's TOYS constantly on hand.

We will still furnish parties with Ice Cream and Cakes. As usual, our

Christmas Department

will be full.

COME. COME! COME!! COME!!!

Dry Goods and Groceries.

1876. 1876.

Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Just Received.

AND TO BE SOLD AT VERY REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.

DRESS GOODS—of nearly all kinds, very cheap.

NOTIONS.—Neck Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Jewelry, and all Fancy Goods, very low.

CLOTHING.—Men's and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing, fine Dress Suits and common Suits, from $5 to $20.

CARPETS.—30 pieces of Carpeting, consisting of Cottage, Hemp, Rag, Ingrain, Stair, Venetian and Brussels, at the following prices: 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50 cts. to $1.50. Also, White and Plaid Mattings.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Men's fine Boots from $2.50 to $5; Men's Gaiters from $1.75 to $4; Men's Centennial Buckle low cut Shoes from $2.50 to $4; Ladies' Slippers, Bals. and Gaiters from 75 cts. to $3. All styles of Children's Shoes from 25 cents to $1.50.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single-barreled Guns; Single, Double and 7-shot Cartridge Pistols from $1 to $6. Cartridges, &c.

All persons wishing to get the worth of their money will do well to give us a call.

M. L. HARDCASTLE, WITH

S. R. STEPHENS & CO.

IMMENSE STOCK

OF

Dry Goods,

NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, &c.,

FOR THE

FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

COME LOOK AT IT,

THEN BUY CHEAP

For the Ready Cash.

ELIASON BROS.

Middletown, Del.

Having concluded that large sales and quick returns will not only pay better than having the goods lay on the shelves, but enable us to constantly show a greater variety, we have marked all our

GOODS DOWN,

TO A VERY LOW FIGURE.

We have recently added to our Stock and are prepared to exhibit to the inhabitants of this town and vicinity a magnificent line of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

NOTIONS,

Etc, etc. We adhere strictly to "Popular Prices," and the popular verdict on our prices is that no goods of the same style and workmanship can be bought anywhere else for the same money.

We have with us W. GEO. MABREY.
November 18th, 1876.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected

Stock of Goods,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Dry Goods, Notions,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS, HARDWARE,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware,

FISH, MEATS, &c.

AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A

First Class Country Store.

All of which have been selected with care, and will be sold

At Prices in accordance with the times.

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1, 1876—tf

Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Del. Division.—Time Table.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Monday, NOV. 27th, 1876, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD. Passenger.		Mixed.			NORTHWARD. Passenger.	Mixed.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
7 00	3 00			Baltimore	10 35	7 50	
8 10	5 15			Philadelphia	10 05	5 40	8 50
9 35	6 30	5 00		Wilmington	8 50	4 20	6 32
9 43				Del. Junction	8 42		
9 55	6 48	5 25		New Castle	8 32	4 01	
9 57	6 50			State Road	3 24	3 52	
10 05	6 59			Bear	8 21	3 49	
10 08	7 02			Rodney	8 13	3 39	
10 16	7 10	5 54		Kirkwood	8 11	3 37	5 37
10 25	7 20	6 07		Mt. Pleasant	8 02	3 26	5 22
10 42	7 38	6 25		Middletown	7 54	3 16	5 09
10 51	7 48	6 38		Townsend	7 37	2 59	4 44
10 56	7 53	6 45		Blackbird	7 31	2 50	4 32
11 04	8 00	6 58		Green Spring	7 24	2 42	4 20
11 11	8 06	7 20		Clayton	7 20	2 37	4 12
11 26	8 26			Symrna	7 00	2 15	
11 16	8 12	7 28		Brenford	7 13	2 25	3 57
11 22	8 19	7 38		Moorton	7 06	2 18	3 45
11 33	8 31	7 57		Dover	6 55	2 07	3 27
11 40	8 37	8 07		Wyoming	6 48	1 58	3 11
11 48	8 45			Woodside	6 41	1 49	2 56
11 53	8 49			Canterbury	6 37	1 44	2 46
11 58	8 54	8 34		Felton	6 33	1 39	2 39
12 12	9 07	9 00		Harrington	6 20	1 28	2 19
12 19		9 12		Farmington		1 16	1 27
12 29		9 26		Greenwood		1 06	1 43
12 38		9 42		Bridgeville		12 55	1 29
1 02		10 09		Seaford		12 36	1 02
1 14		10 29		Laurel		12 21	12 35
1 25		10 46		Delmar		12 19	12 16

The Mixed trains will be run subject to delays incident to freight business. Trains will stop only at stations where time is given.

Mixed Train north will stop at New Castle only to leave Passengers from Stations south.

New Castle Trains—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7 35, 11 40 a. m 6 20 p m. Leave Wilmington 6 20 a m, and 1 30 p. m, for New Castle.

Smyrna Branch Trains—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 10 45 a m 3 50 and 7 45 p m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 725 a m., 2 40, 4 15 and 8 10 p m, to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.

CONNECTIONS:

At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Maryland and Delaware Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar, with Eastern Shore Rail Road, and Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road.

dec. 2–tf H. F. KENNEY, Sup't.

Fall and Winter Arrangement.

On and after WEDNESDAY, OCT. 11,

THE STEAMER

TRUMPETER,

will leave Georgetown, Md., at 8 o'clk, a. m., Shallcross' at 8:30, Turner's Creek at 9, Betterton at 9.30, and Buck's Neck at 11 o'clock, every Monday, Wednesdays and Friday, arriving in Baltimore at 1 o'clock, p. m. Returning will leave Baltimore at 10.30 a. m. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The "Trumpeter" has recently been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and is now in first-class condition, furnishing excellent accommodations for passengers; and we sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between her and the public may continue to exist, for which end we will ever be found striving to the utmost of our ability.

marl-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Master.

Professional.

WM. M. SLAY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

Collections of claims, and other Legal business, promptly attended to in Kent and adjoining counties. nov 4-3m

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,

Notary Public,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

MARTIN B. BURRIS,

LAND SURVEYOR,

jun17-1y MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment should make engagements previous to the day they come.

DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Feb 14–1y.

Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

REYNOLDS & CO.,

No. 832 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Conveyancers, Surveyors, Real Estate Agents, Collectors of Accounts, Bills, &c.

Houses and Lands rented, and rents collected; Loans negotiated; Titles examined; Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and other Legal papers carefully drawn, and supervised by counsel permanently retained. Correspondence solicited.

Reference furnished.

REYNOLDS & CO.,
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Jan 11—1y Wilmington, Del.

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Insurance Agency,

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☞Insurance placed in safe and reliable companies.

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A. G. COX.

November 4, 1876—3m

THOMAS MASSEY, Jr.,

CLOCK And Watch Maker,

Main Street, next door to National Hotel

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CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repared.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

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Dec. 12—tf.

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Of Every Description

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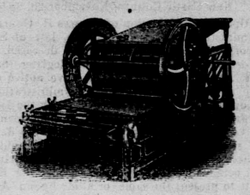

Transcript Office,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

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JOB PRINTING.

Having just added another supply of new and handsome types to our stock, we are now better than ever before prepared to execute promptly, neatly and at moderate prices

Job Printing of Every Description

—SUCH AS—

CARDS,
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BILL HEADS,
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CHEQUES,
NOTES,
DRAFTS,
LABELS,
DODGERS, AND

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

GENERALLY.

—WE ALSO PRINT—

PAMPHLETS,
PROGRAMMES,
STOCK CERTIFICATES,
CATALOGUES,
REPORTS, Etc., Etc.

And cordially invite all persons who may have need of any of these things, or any style or kind of printing, to favor us with a call and learn our prices. We give especial attention to the printing of

POSTERS,

SALE BILLS,

Etc., which for attractiveness and beauty we think cannot be surpassed, if equalled, anywhere else.

Having every facility for the prosecution of the

PRINTING BUSINESS,

in all its varied details we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.

OUR PRESSES

are the latest improved kind while our stock of display TYPES, CUTS, &c., cannot be surpassed by any office on the peninsula. Employing skilled workmen and giving our own personal and constant attention to our business, we feel satisfied of our ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with orders, and invite an examination of the style and quality of our work.

Orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

E. REYNOLDS.

THE MILD POWER CURES

HUMPHREYS'

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time and money averting sickness and suffering. Each single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	FEVERS, Congestion, Inflammations,	25
2.	WORMS, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
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14.	SALT RHEUM, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	FEVER AND AGUE, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	PILES, blind or bleeding,	50
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22.	EAR DISCHARGES, impaired hearing,	50
23.	SCROFULA, enlarged glands, Swellings,	50
24.	GENERAL Disability, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	DROPSY and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	SEA-SICKNESS, sicknsss from riding,	50
27.	KIDNEY DISEASE, Gravel,	50
28.	NERVOUS DEBILITY, Seminal Weakpess or involuntary discharges,	1 00
29.	SORE MOUTH, Canker,	50
30.	URINARY WEAKNESS, wetting the bed,	50
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32.	DISEASE OF HEART, palpitations, etc.,	1 00
33.	EPILEPSY, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Diptheria, ulcerated sore throat,	50
35.	CHRONIC CONGESTIONS and Eruptions,	50

FAMILY CASES.

Case (Morocco) with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, $10 00
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☞These remedies are sent by the case or single box to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO.

Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, N. Y.

☞For sale by all druggists.

CLARENCE ANDERSON, Agent,
mb25- y Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE,

A HANDSOME BRICK RESIDENCE located on the corner of Main and Scott Sts., Middletown, Delaware, only one square from the Delaware R. R. depot, containing sixteen rooms, besides bathroom, with tank, and cellar. The house is fitted up with all the modern improvements and conveniences for housekeeping.

There is also a large brick stable, carriage and ice-house on the premises—all under the same roof—in the attic of which is another large tank.

This is one of the finest properties in the town and is very desirable as a residence. An office attached to the house, together with its convenient location, makes it particularly suitable for a broker, lawyer, physician or other professional man.

It will be offered for sale until January 1st, 1877, when, if not sold, it will be for rent.

Possession given at once.

For further information apply to JOHN A. REYNOLDS, or on the premises to

dec 2—tf J. B. FENIMORE.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carts, to do all kinds of HAULING at the lowest rates. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. Orders for baggage or other parcels left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention. Good Building Sand always on hand.

t jan1-77 W. W. WILSON.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,

GRAIN DEALER,

Middletown, Delaware.

AGENT FOR

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID FOR GRAIN

On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters

OR ON DELAWARE R. R.

And its Connections.

Jan 1, 1876–tf.

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.

FOARD & COMEGYS,

Grain Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Lime, Fertilizers,

COAL,

FLOUR, MEAL, FEED, &c.,

ALSO,

Agricultural Implements.

Sole agents for

HAMILTON'S CELEBRATED GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE DRILL.

Also, Sole Agents for the

SOLUBLE PACIFIC Guano,

Whann's Raw-Bone Super-Phosphate and

SUN GUANO,

RUSSELL COE'S PHOSPHATE,

J. M. Rhodes' Genuine Phosphate,

Which we can sell on terms to suit the tightness of the times.

All kinds of COAL constantly on hand, and for sale at the very lowest cash rates.

STANTON MILLS

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

sept 12–ly.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

COAL, LIME, FLOUR,

FEED, SEEDS,

FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Implements, &c.

Best Lehigh and Schuylkill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times.

Jan 1, 1876–tf.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well-seasoned materials, from which those desiring Wagons can be accommodated at short notice

Also, a large stock of

PLOWS,

HECKENDORN, MOORE, CONCAVE, WILEY, ETC.

Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, &c.

Farmers' Attention is called to the celebrated

PIONEER STUMP PULLER,

which has met with universal favor, having been tried in nearly every State.

REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to.

We are selling low for cash.

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

Janury 15th, 1876—tf.

MIDDLETOWN

Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order.

Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old Iron.

WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
Jan 1-tf Founders and Machinists.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Samples Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, November 20, 1876.

Upon the application of THOMAS H. GOULD, administrator of SAMUEL JONES, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Admiuistration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written

{L.S.} S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator on or before Nov. 20th, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

THOS. H. GOULD, Admr.
Address—Middletown, Del. nov25

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, November 22, 1876.

Upon the application of SAMUEL TOWNSEND, Executor of JOHN TOWNSEND, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places in the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

{L.S.} S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before Nov. 22d, 1877, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND, Executor.
Address—Townsend, Del. nov25

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, Oct. 25th, 1876.

Upon the application of J. ADDISON ASPRIL, Administrator of Mary Ann Aspril, late of St. Georges Hd., in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before Oct. 25th, 1877, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

J ADDISON ASPRIL, Administrator.
Address—*St. Georges, Del.* oct 28–2m

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

THE DAVIS VERTICAL FEED SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

is unhesitatingly pronounced by hosts of practical operators to be the best machine for practicability and economy, as well as durability and simplicity, now before the public. It is, beyond question, more desirable for all kinds of work than any other machine in use.

It is the only practical machine for hemming *bias* alpaca, poplin or other such goods without *basting*, and is especially adapted to DRESS MAKING.

The Vertical Feed-Bar

involves a new feature, possessing one of the most valuable working principles ever invented.

The DAVIS was awarded the highest premium,

A Gold Medal,

over 19 competitors after a severe test of six weeks, by the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, in 1874

It received the 1st PREMIUM as the best machine for general use at the great Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia; It was also awarded the

FIRST PREMIUM

At the

THIRD ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE PENINSULA AGRICULTURAL & POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION

At Middletown

One of these excellent machines is now at the shop of Mr T E Hurn in Middletown, where it can be seen and examined.

W. & S. SPEAKMAN,
AGENTS,
oc8-3m 507 King street, Wilmington, Del

J. MEIER & BRO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

S. E. COR, SECOND AND ARCH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA,

Have in Stock a full line of

Fine Overcoatings, Suitings, Cassimeres, and Vestings

Of the newest designs for FALL and WINTER wear, which will be made to order in the latest styles and best manner. Special attention given to Dress Suits.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
oct 10-tf

A. L. LEONARD.

General Commission Merchant,

WANTED,

BUTTER, EGGS, COTTON, WOOL, TOBACCO, HIDES, GRAIN, BARK, GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT, &c., &c.

68 South Street,

jul 1-6m BALTIMORE, MD.

WANTED,

FOR cash buyers, farms in New Castle county. Send descriptive lists to

REYNOLDS & CO.,
832 Market street,
oct21-tf WILMINGTON, DEL.

New Advertisements.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

An Unrivalled Illustrated Magazine.

When SCRIBNER issued its famous Midsummer Holiday Number in July, a friendly critic said of it: "We are not sure but that *Scribner* has touched high-water mark. We do not see what worlds are left to it to conquer." But the publishers do not consider that they have reached the *ultima thule* of excellence—they believe "there are other worlds to conquer, and they propose to conquer them."

The prospectus for the new volume gives the titles of more than fifty papers (mostly illustrated), by writers of the highest merit. Under the head of

"FOREIGN TRAVEL,"

we have "A Winter on the Nile," by Gen. MCCLELLAN; "Saunterings About Constantinople," by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER; "Out of My Window at Moscow," by EUGENE SCHUYLER; "An American in Turkistan," etc. Three serial stories are announced:

"NICHOLAS MINTURN,"

By Dr. HOLLAND, the Editor.

whose story of "Sevenoaks" gave the highest satisfaction to the readers of the Monthly.

The scene of this latest novel is laid on the banks of the Hudson. The hero is a young man who has been always "tied to a woman's apron strings," but who, by the death of his mother, is left alone in the world,—to drift on the current of life,—with a fortune, but without a purpose.

Another serial, "His Inheritance," by MISS TRAFTON, will begin on the completion of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," by Mrs. HODGSON BURNETT. Mrs. Burnett's story, begun in August, has a pathos and dramatic power which have been a surprise to the public.

There is to be a series of original and exquisitely illustrated papers of "Popular Science," by Mrs. HERRICK, each paper complete in itself. There are to be, from various pens, papers on

"HOME LIFE and TRAVEL."

Also, practical suggestions as to town and country life, village improvements, etc., by well-known specialists.

MR. BARNARD'S articles on various industries of Great Britain include the history of "Some Experiments in Co-operation" in the November number, and "Toad Lane, Rochdale," in December. The subject of

"Household and Home Decoration"

will have a prominent place. The list of shorter stories, biographical and other sketches, etc., is a long one.

The editorial department will continue to employ the ablest pens of both at home and abroad. There will be a series of letters on literary matters, from London, by Mr. WELFORD.

We mean to make the magazine sweeter and purer, higher and nobler, more genial and generous in all its utterances and influences, and a more welcome visitor than ever before in homes of refinement and culture.

Fifteen Months for $4.

SCRIBNER for December, now ready, and which contains the opening chapters of "Nicholas Minturn," will be read with eager curiosity and interest. Perhaps no more readable number of this magazine has yet been issued. The three numbers of SCRIBNER for August, September, and October, containing the opening chapters of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," will be given to every new subscriber (who requests it,) and whose subscription begins with the present volume, *i. e.*, with the November number.

Subscription price, $4 a year—35 cents a number. Special terms on bound volumes. Subscribe with the nearest bookseller, or send a check or P. O. money order to

SCRIBNER & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

ST. NICHOLAS.

"The King of all Publications issued for the Young on either side of the Atlantic."—*Southampton (England) Observer.*

The third volume of this incomparable Magazine is now completed. With its eight hundred royal octavo pages, and its six hundred illustrations, its splendid serials, its shorter stories, poems and sketches, etc., in its beautiful binding of red and gold, it is the most splendid gift-book for boys and girls ever issued from the press. Price, $4; in full gilt $3

"ST. NICHOLAS *is full of the choicest things. The publication is, in all respects, the best of its kind. We have never yet seen a number that was not surprisingly good.*"—The Churchman, Hartford, Conn.

ST. NICHOLAS for 1877,

Which opens with November, 1876, begins a short and very entertaining serial from the French, "The Kingdom of the Greedy," a story adapted to the Thanksgiving season. Another serial, of absorbing interest to boys,

"His Own Master,"

By J. T. TROWBRIDGE,

author of the "*Jack Hazard Stories*," begins in the CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY NUMBER.

Besides serial stories, Christmas stories, etc., the CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY NUMBER of *St. Nicholas*, superbly illustrated, contains a very interesting paper,

"The Boys of My Boyhood,"

By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT;

"The Horse Hotel," a lively article, by Chas. A. Barnard, splendidly illustrated; "The Clock in the Sky," by Richard A. Proctor; "A Christmas Play for Homes or Sunday Schools," by Dr. Eggleston; "The Peterkins' Christmas Tree," by Lucretia P. Hale; "Poetry and Carols of Winter," by Lucy Larcom, with